

The OTEEN

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“If Doughboys Gave Medals”

The Asheville Citizen

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The OTEEN

(Indian for "Chief Aim")

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1st Lt. W. L. White, S.C., U.S.A.

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Vol. IV

Saturday, October 4, 1919

No. 12

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice,
Oteen, N. C. Subscription rates, \$1.00 for seven-
teen weeks, postpaid. Five cents the copy.

Departures of our buddies, and those with whom we've been in contact during these months, are getting to be a commonplace—yet seeing "Bill" Grace of the K. C. leave for New York caught us rather deeply. "Bill" was in at the start of the Oteen offensive, had given a year of unceasing work in the cause of the boys, regardless of creed or color, and just as he was to be furloughed back into the reserve, his health snapped, and he went back to patient status. Yesterday he left—his nerves pretty well gathered together again. What we're driving at is this—they'll give medals and decorations for accidental bits of bravery—yet if we were pinning on medals—the whole durned camp would have turned out yesterday—while someone would have pinned on some sort of an individual merit, and given "Bill" a citation for having been, during the year, just a honest-to-God regular, human fellow. The sort that the whole life at Oteen is the better for having known.



WELFARE ORGANIZATIONS

Do you even stop to consider how dull and uninteresting the days and evenings would be if the post were it not for the untiring efforts of the many welfare organizations working ceaselessly for your happiness? The old established are the Red Cross, the K. C., the Y. M. C. A., and the Red Circle Club in Asheville. Also the new entrant in the field is the Y. W. C. A., which, from all reports, is landing in the hearts of the boys from the offset. These

groups of hard working people seem never to tire when the good of the men is at stake. Their time is yours, the money they are expending are for the sole end that you may be made more cheerful.

The people are not in the work for the high salaries because the pay is not large. They are making sacrifices, every one; they are in the work for the service they can render and let us not fail to show our appreciation for what they are doing.

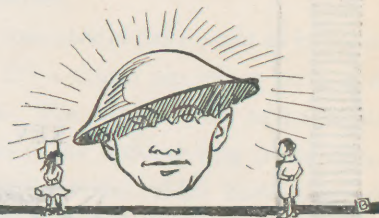
Consider the evenings, how long and dreary they would be were it not for the moving picture shows, the concerts, vaudeville performances and varieties of games. How the days would drag by if it were not for these many agencies for good, their visitation to the wards, their thousand and one little kindnesses, dances, picnics and material and immaterial ways of doing for us.

Then, when you are eating candy, cake or ice cream stop to consider from whom it has come and usually it will be from one of these human agencies, where articles of every kind, toilet articles and even articles of clothing are given to you only for the asking.

But let us not forget to mention in this connection the good people behind these various organizations. The people in every part of the country, rich and poor alike, who have contributed as they could to assist in the carrying out of this great work. It is to them as well as to those whom we come in more direct contact as the dispensers of the good that we owe our thanks. To the fathers, mothers and friends who have contributed their gifts to these people in order that

through organization the efforts might be better used to the advantage of the men.

And so we wish to express our most sincere thanks and our deepest appreciation to all who are now or who have been at any time connected with the work of any of the welfare organizations, in especial to those who have been in direct touch with camp operations and at the same time to those who by their unstinted giving and sacrifice have made this work possible.



When a man eats with his knife it isn't a sign that he is not also religious—it means that he has not yet made full use of his religion.

For religion makes a man well-rounded, perfecting him in every detail of life.

Eating with one's knife isn't an unpardonable sin—it just shows a lack of culture which should be one of the results of religion.

It is not required of a man that he become familiar with the rules of "etiquette," many of which are absurd. But the rules of conduct that should govern him may easily be learned by considering the comfort—both mental and physical—of his family his buddies with whom he lives.

For a man, even thoughtlessly, to regularly go through a juggler's act of driving a knife down his throat—or seeming to—every time he eats, isn't conducive to comfort to those who are compelled to look on.

If he really enjoys this exercise, it is better to indulge in it in private—especially as the public doesn't appreciate this kind of a show.

Almost as vicious is the habit of thrusting a finger into one's wide-open mouth—because there isn't a tooth-pick handy. And of course a toothpick should be used only in private.

Nearly as bad is the practice of sucking food out of one's teeth, to the tune of a chirping squirrel.

Now all this has a lot to do with religion. And any man who is careless about these matters can not hope to impress his neighbors with the cultural influences of what is actually the greatest force for refinement in all the world.

The Spirit of the American Soldier Will Triumph

Written especially for the Oteen by

REV. CHARLES H. BRENT—HEAD CHAPLAIN OF THE A. E. F.

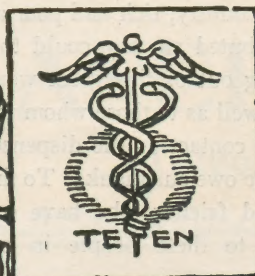


I was my good fortune in France to be frequently in the hospitals. There were hospitals of all sorts—the Field Hospital with the fierce sound of battle in one's ears, the Advance Dressing Station with the long line of walking wounded, the Evacuation Hospitals with the swift teams of operators working on the wounded men as they came in, and the Base Hospitals where the men slowly convalesced.

I have also seen the uncomplaining wounded lying on their stretchers exposed to the weather waiting for transportation at a time when ambulances were insufficient to meet the need, and in all my experience I seldom heard a moan from a conscious man and even less seldom a complaint.

Time and again I have walked down the long lines between the beds and greeted man after man. In answer to my question, "How are you getting along?" there would come the response, "Fine." I recall one day in an Evacuation Hospital being attracted by a seeming invitation from one twinkling eye that was all that was visible of a wounded soldier. I went up to him and asked him what had happened and he responded from his distorted mouth, "It was only that my body stopped a few bits of shrapnel" and then the whole of the bundle of bandages shook with laughter. He too was getting on "fine." The doctor who was with me said, "It's hard to beat that spirit isn't it?"

Often and often I have felt as I have gone away from the hospitals that I had nothing to give compared with what I got. Never at any time did the patients allow the hospitals to be gloomy places. You men of Oteen have the hardest lot of all in that you have been brought home only to have your invalidism prolonged, but I know the American soldier well enough to feel sure that he is never going to be daunted. Sickness, invalidism and even death are just so many adventures in which the spirit can always triumph, and that I am convinced you, my readers, intend to do. Your Commanding Officer is an old friend of mine. We were together in the Philippines and I am glad you can be associated with him.



CAPS & CAPE

Deo et Humanitate

LOST FROM NURSES' WARD NO. I

Miss Noyes—Her tonsils.
 Miss Reese—Her Book at 1-15 P. M.
 Miss Leeper—Her consent to dinning out.
 Miss Davolos—Her side "Pard."
 Miss Dillo—Her tooth.
 Miss Willie—Her disposition.
 Miss Mertie—Her Naval Beau.
 Miss Vance—Her Ambition.
 Miss Lieb—Her Sister.
 Miss Pete—Her Complexion.
 Miss Brewster—Her Pull.
 Miss Haga—Her Room.
 Miss McKnight—Her Hair.
 Miss Clark—Her Summer Nightie.
 No reward is offered. Such losses cannot be regained.



IN A RUT—OUT A RUT

She: Is today Thursday?
 He: No, its Wednesday.
 She: Oh, I'm all mixed up this week because they surprised us with apricots on the day when we were to have had peaches.



Two of Miss Quinn's sisters, Mrs. Mary McKeoun and Miss Ella Quinn of Pittsburgh, Pa., visited Oteen and stayed two weeks. Everyone who met those charming ladies wishes their stay might have been longer.



Another lucky Nurse whose relatives came to visit her, is Miss Maloney. Her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Grant of Roslindale, Mass., spent a few days here while on their way to Florida.



Miss Benson (at mess) "Why girls, here's a piece of rubber tire in my stew."

Mis Sheehan: "Well, that's all right, don't you know that the motor truck is replacing the horse everywhere."

AIN'T THAT THE TRUTH?

She had here discharge papers—so
 She'd planned for a wonderful date you know
 There stood the man with a double bar
 And at her service was a car—
 And we'll go out for a little spin.
 But she had her discharge papers—so
 She said: "No thank you, for, you know
 This is my last evening here—
 I'll have to disappoint you, sir, I fear—
 Can't be annoyed, I have a date
 With a private, 1st class at half past eight.

SWINNIE.



To whomever it may concern:

Lieut. Hooker and force please note—
 Can't you spare a certain civilian in your employ to come and visit a sick and infirm old Scotch lady who was at one time an inhabitant of the nursery? Have a heart!



A SPOT EVERYONE SHOULD VISIT

Dear Marion:

Well you should have ought to have been here! It's a shame you left so early in the summer. The nurses seem to be beating the aides to the wedding ring crowd even if you do think the aides have them out danced. You could never guess who is married now—no one less than our Oteen Pearl. She had her trunks all ready to go home and she got to talking to her friend the Capt. said he was absolutely afraid to let her go home and would marry her then and now—so they were married the next day at the Red Cross. In the excitement she lost the keys to her trunk and he had to break the lock. But what's a broken lock between lovers? Anyway it just went to Asheville where they live.

One of the old reliables say that the M. P.'s are out of style as these are emergency days not war times. Everybody here hopes so. No more of that rasp edge voiced, "Cut dat out!!! Talk to a private—alaright git your deescharge damn quick." Or as I remember one night, "HERE—whereyne-ldyuhgitdat!?!?! Walking wid a privut, huh? WATSYURNAME?? So I gave him yours because I knew you weren't here and besides I knew you gave in my name one time when I was on leave. But nothing like that ever counts between friends like we are.

—YOUR HELEN.

Posteus Scriptieus (Recon. Latin)

"I ain't seen that chocolate cake yet. Must be stuck in the Post Channel.

Secendeum Postieum Scriptieum (more R. L.)

Did you notice all the words with wrong, left out or misplaced letters in the last "Oteen?" Well, the editor has been watching his baby so close he has gone cross eyed.

BY BY HELEN.

"To uplift and to build"—



Reconstruction

WARREN K. LAYTON, 1st. Lt. S.C., Chief Reconstruction
ANNA M. BARRINGER, Supervisor of Aides

RECONSTRUCTION WORK TO CONTINUE

There have been questions asked regarding the continuance of the work of the Division of Physical Reconstruction. It has been thought that because this work was not a part of the regular army it might not continue.

In answer to such inquiries it may be said that the Surgeon General's Office regards educational work in the army hospitals as a part of the treatment and that present plans are to continue as long as a need for it exists, or as long as soldiers of the late war are still being treated for war disabilities. To this end, plans have been made, and are now in effect, for the operation of the Reconstruction activities throughout the present fiscal year, which runs until June 30th, 1920. Each of the large hospitals that is to continue through this period will have its Reconstruction Department, and officers have been designated to have charge of the work at these hospitals. Reconstruction Aides will continue in service and new Aides will be appointed as needed. Since the enlisted men and non-commissioned officers who have been on duty in educational work are being discharged rapidly, plans have been made for the appointment of qualified civilians to teaching positions in the Reconstruction service.

The schedule of Reconstruction work at Oteen appears in another column. This is subject to change, of course, from time to time, as need arises, but in general it represents the different types of work that we are prepared to do here and will be in position to do throughout this fall and winter, in addition to the craft work taught in the wards.

★ ★

The Reconstruction Department is suffering heavy losses in its Aide's. Mrs. Knight, who has the distinction of being the first Aide to arrive in Oteen, has received her transfer to Letterman General

Hospital, Presidio, California. Mrs. Knight shares with Private Galloway the honor of having begun Reconstruction work here. Galloway was the first patient to make a basket under her instruction. Mrs. Knight is a good friend of Oteen and is grateful for the privilege of continuing reconstruction work in her own state. We shall miss her.

★ ★

The two new aides from Spartanburg, South Carolina, Miss Johnson and Miss Carter are a welcome addition to our group. We hope they are going to stay with us. Miss Johnson has been assigned to the Nurses' Wards. Miss Carter has gone to I-5 to relieve Miss Elinor Dougherty.



For the information of the patients in the hospital the academic department announces the following schedule for classes at the Reconstruction Building.

Typewriting: 8:30-11:30, 2:00-3:00.
Spanish: 3:30-4:30.
Shorthand: 8:30-12:00.
Penmanship: 11:00-11:45.
Dictation: 2:15-3:30.
Geometry, Algebra, Arithmetic: 9:00-11:30.
Commercial Art: 9:00-11:30, 3:30-4:30.
English: 9:00-12:00.
Telegraphy: 9:30-11:30.
Wireless Telegraphy: 3:30-4:30.
Gas Engine Theory: 9:00-11:39, 3:30-4:30.
Violin: 9:30-11:30, 3:15-4:45.
Pianoforte: 9:30-11:45.
Stringed Instruments: 9:30-11:30.

For further information come to the Assignment Office at the Reconstruction Building or see Miss Ball on C-2.

★ ★

Weaving on hand looms on Wards E-6 and E-3 will soon rival the Biltmore Industries.

Camilla Ball and Mary Beale were badly shocked by a dry sell recently. Sold.—we'll say so.

★ ★

Though evidently experts in electricity, we beg leave to point out that the telegram is mightier than the telephone. How about that fifty-five cents Camilla?

★ ★

It ain't doin' right by our Uncle Sam to get mad and bust up gov't property—especially glass doors.

Come on! Off that Damocles stuff.

★ ★

Knitted Sweaters of rose color are very popular on I-7.

★ ★

Pvt. Carter on I-1 is taking orders for rake knitted caps of wool.

★ ★

The general exodus on W-3 included even Miss Biggerstaff, who accompanies her men to the "Hill as a result of their petition to the Educational Department.

★ ★

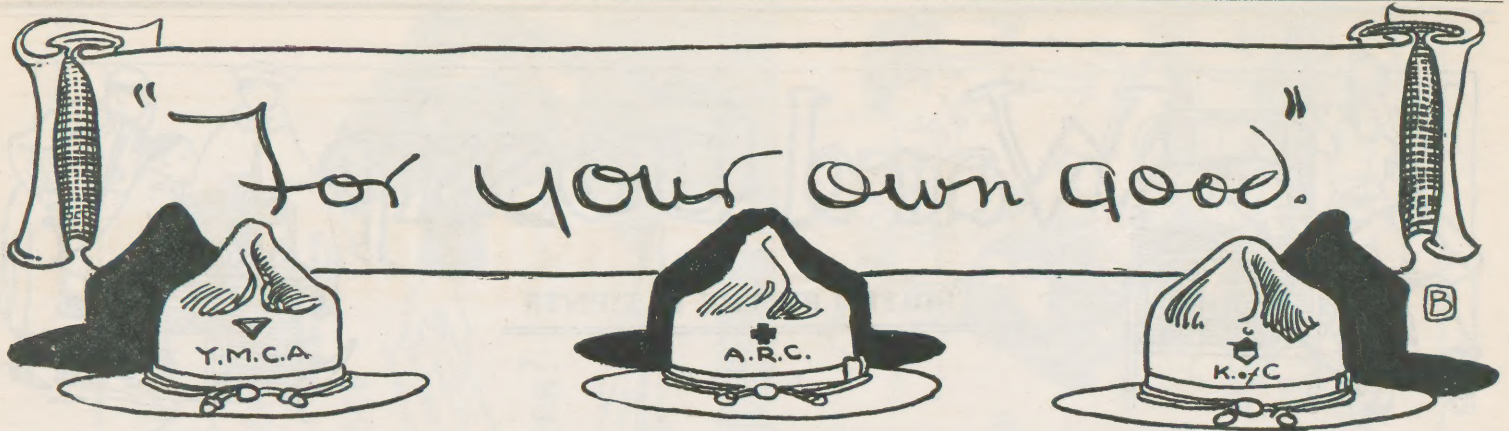
Pvt. McLaughlin on I-2 has just completed a half leather kodak book which would be a credit to a professional book binder.

★ ★

Pvt. Casey is the envy of I-2. It has taken him three days to knit a third of a scarf, his first attempt at knitting.

★ ★

Two of our Aides who have been longest in the service have received transfers during the last week. Miss Dougherty is to report for duty at Fort McPherson, Georgia and Miss McCrum at Fort Sheridan, Illinois. It is with real regret that we part with "Crummie" and "Dougherty." They were among the pioneer Reconstruction workers in Oteen and belong to the original group who were mobilized for overseas service at the Hotel Albert, New York. Like others, instead of overseas orders, they received their "backwoods" orders and have made a real place for themselves on the field of action at Oteen.



Mr. R. M. Seager, who has served in the camps for the past year or more, came to the Y at Oteen on October 1st. Mr. Seager will have charge of the work in the new recreational hall on the Hill. His greatest desire is to be of service to the men and he will appreciate any calls for service made upon him.

▽ ▽

Taffy is fine. It is good for many uses. Ladies who have been married for many years claim it was freely used before marriage by the male member of the household, but not since. Great quantities of it were used on Tuesday night at the Y. One hundred and fifty plates were buttered and filled to the brim with the molasses variety. After a reasonable wait, for cooling, the plates were passed to the members of the crowd and the trouble started. Much pulling took place and much mess resulted. Every one got stuck up and great fun resulted. Some of the candy was eaten and some of it was allowed to get upon the floor. But the result was all that could have been asked and we are glad we had the taffy pulling.

▽ ▽

A recreation hall has been opened on the Hill in ward H-1. This building is being equipped as thoroughly as any other building of the kind in the camp and is operated for the benefit of the patients in that part of the camp. A Powers movie machine is being installed and regular movie programs are already provided. The usual paraphernalia is on hand and almost any need can be taken care of there as well as in any of the buildings down the hill. A pool table is to be installed for the benefit of those who enjoy this kind of pastime.

▽ ▽

If you are not hearing Chaplain Stewart's talks you are missing a real treat. Try it out once and then call us a prevaricator if we have given you a bum steer. In our humble opinion they are short and sweet and good to eat.

MOVIE PROGRAM

Oct. 6, Land of Promise, Billie Burke;
Oct. 7, Firefly of France, Wallace Reid;
Oct. 10, Rise of Jennie Cushing, Elsie Ferguson;
Oct. 11, Three Comedies.

Wards, Are Waitresses Safe, Sennett.

++

The nearest approaches to home found at Oteen are the two big open fire places with the big oak logs that make the Red Cross House bright and cheerful for the boys. Miss Nancy Clement has returned from her badly needed rest and the fellows find a warm welcome and cheering smile from her. The distribution of sweaters, pyjamas, socks and other comforts goes merrily on and supplies for the coming winter have begun to arrive.

++

Soldiers always welcome a dinner, especially sick soldiers, and the sick boys were made happy last Thursday when a big chicken dinner was served in all the infirmary wards. The money for the dinner was sent by the Wendell, N. C., Chapter of the Red Cross and arrangements for serving were made by Mrs. N. Buckner, State Secretary of the Baraca Philathea. Ladies from Asheville came out in Government trucks to serve the feast and cheer up the boys.

++

A pleasing program was arranged last Wednesday night by the Misses Finley and Mrs. A. C. Banks, Jr., who brought six little dancing girls. Another feature of the evening was singing by Mr. Marshall who is visiting his brother here.

++

Sunday morning Communion was administered in Red Cross House by Chaplain Stewart assisted by Messrs Lambader and Wilson. It was very impressive. Miss Margaret Ross sang several beautiful solos.

On account of continued poor health, Mr. Grace has resigned his position as General Secretary of the Knights of Columbus work here and has gone to his home in Binghamton, N. Y. His place will be taken by Mr. L. R. McCaddon, who, for the past year, has been stationed at Key West, Fla. The new General Secretary's endeavor will be to carry on the work here with the same thoroughness and efficient use of the means at hand as characterized the work of his predecessor. Mr. Driscoll also has resigned, and accompanied Mr. Grace on his trip north.

★★

The Second Pool Tournament finished last week with Sgt. Max Stroisch winner of the First and Benjamin Bean the Second Cup. John Gall, Joe Scargill and Edwin C. Andrews were close contenders for the Cups and were losers by only a narrow margin. Arrangements for the presentation of the Cups are being made.

★★

Outdoor movies tomorrow night. Jack Pickford in "Ghost House" will be shown at 8:15. Musical program by Payne's Orchestra and soloists.

★★

With the coming of cooler weather the Tuesday evening dances are becoming more popular. The one held this week was the best attended of any that have been held lately. It is up to the crowd who dance to tell us when to begin putting on the Saturday evening dances again. What do you say?

★★

Thursday night's movie program will be "The Amazon" featuring Marguerite Clark and "Fatty" Arbuckle in "Butcher Boy." We have requisitioned two hundred more chairs so all can be guaranteed a seat.



JOIN OUR CLASS IN ADVANCED MANNERS—LESSON No. 2

Show a personal interest in those about you. Offer your sergeant the loan of your old shirt. At the proper time ask the Colonel if he's sewed himself in for the winter. If you are absent without leave and your ward surgeon speaks to you about it—tell him you are taking your next furlough on the installment plan. You may be itching for a discharge—why break into the C. O.'s day? Meet him in the Square—he'd be glad to talk sociable like at that time. Your Ward Surgeon or the Chief of the M. S. may be lonesome. Make it a point to call on them. Do not wait for an invitation. They may be longing for a friendly word. When you meet a lady walking with an officer step right up to them and be introduced. He will be delighted with the attention to his friends. Don't, tho' keep them standing for over an hour and a half. Remember there will be other enlisted men from the Post he will want her to meet.

Some sergeants we know have peculiar ideas of diplomacy with the ladies. For example, last Aides' night a popular sergeant of the Medical Corps, a patient in W-2 had been accompanying a certain dimpled R. C. worker on the piano while she sang several songs. A little later in the evening he was seen playing "500" with another patient and two of the Aides. During the second game—while the Sarge's mind was obviously off, he was heard to remark with a yawn, "Gee, but I would like to play for Miss—— all evening sometime." Poor little Aides! Do try to make yourselves a little more interesting!!

"Do tuberoses remind you of funerals?"
"Some," replied Uncle Bill Bottlestop; though I must admit my wife's flower garden never brings around such subdued and melancholy moods as my own little old mint patch."

Ward Gossip

EDITED BY THE PATIENTS

K-K-K-K-C

(A new song to an old melody.)

K-K-K-K-C! Wonderful K. C.
O, you're the bunch the doughboys all adore,
Everything shows that, and everyone knows
that,
They're "all welcome" at the K-K-K-K-C
door.

K-K-K-K-C! Generous K. C.
You give, and give, and then you give some
more.
"Everything's free" there, and so they can
see there,
That they're welcome at the K-K-K-K-C
door.

K-K-K-K-C! Sunshiny K. C.
You're reg'lar guys, you're never feeling
sore;
You haven't the sad stuff, you're there with
the glad stuff
When you greet 'em at the K-K-K-K-C
door.

—D. A. MCCARTHY.



CROSSES

Each life must have its crosses
And the soldier gets his share;
From a trip across the ocean
To the envied Croix de Guerre.

There are crosses of the censor
Far too many, so it seems,—
There are crosses in the letters
From the girlie of his dreams.

There's a cross that's worn by heroes
Who have faced a storm of lead;
There's a cross when he is wounded,
There's a cross when he is dead.

There's an iron cross awarded
For murder and for rape;
It's the emblem of the devil,
It's the cross of sin and hate.

There's the little cross of mercy,
That very few men own,
For a soldier it is second
To the cross of God alone.

It's the cross that's worn by women,
When we see it we believe
We can recognize an angel
By the RED CROSS on her sleeve.

—RAY R. KENNEDY.

U. S. General Hospital, No. 26, Ward 6,
Fort Des Moines, Iowa.

NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY

N-3 is in a serious condition for the services of a young intelligent and beautiful aide. One who is not positive and unmarried preferred. Is Miss Roberts in the house.

"One Round" Mike.

"Been to the theatre lately?"
"Yep, last night."
"Did you see 'Oliver Twist'?"
"No but I saw 'Fatima Wiggle'."



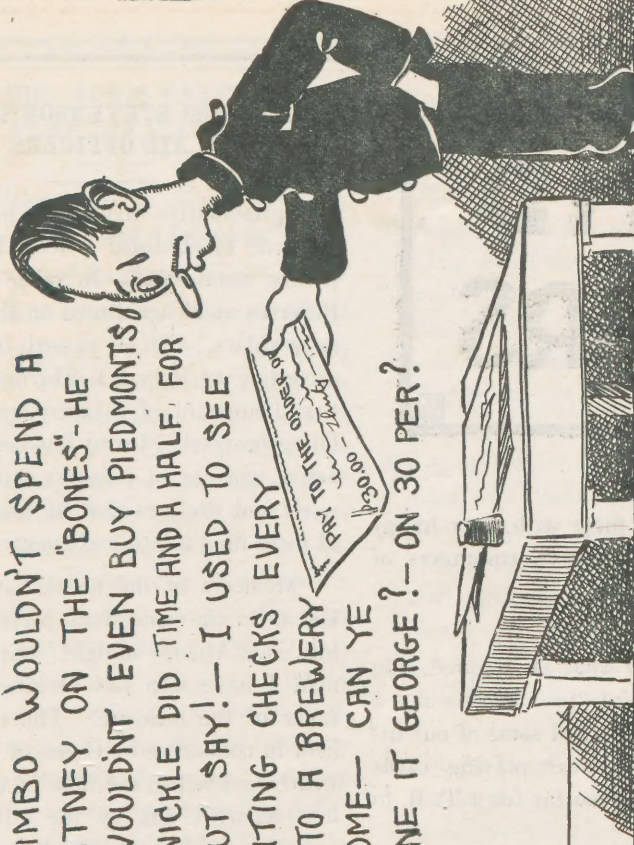
Whats the joke?
The fellow that supplies us our eggs advertizes it in this paper.

LISTEN GEORGE!—THERE WAS A
BUCK PRIVATE DOWN AT CAMP BLUFF
WHO WAS TIGHTER THAN A SPIGOT IN
A BEER KEG—THAT GUY WAS SO
SUSPICIOUS OF MONEY—THAT HE
WOULDN'T CARRY 2 COINS IN THE
SAME POCKET—FOR FEAR THEY
WOULD FRAME UP A "GET-A-WAY"

①



THIS BIMBO WOULDN'T SPEND A
JITNEY ON THE "BONES"—HE
WOULDN'T EVEN BUY PIEDMONT'S
EVERY NICKLE DID TIME AND A HALF FOR
HIM—BUT SAY!—I USED TO SEE
HIM WRITING CHECKS EVERY
MONTH TO A BREWERY
BACK HOME—CAN YE
IMAGINE IT GEORGE?—ON 30 PER?



HONEST THOUGH GEORGE—THIS FISH WAS
A SHARK AT THE SOLDIER STUFF—KNEW
HOW TO SALUTE A SECOND LIEUT.—COULD
RECITE THE ARTICLES OF WAR
BACKWARDS—SOME PRIVATE! WHY
HE WAS OFFERED A CAPTAIN'S
COMMISSION—BUT TURNED IT DOWN—
SAID THE UNIFORM COST TOO MUCH—
YET HE WAS ALWAYS WRITING
CHECKS HOME—NOW LISTEN TO
THIS GEORGE!

③

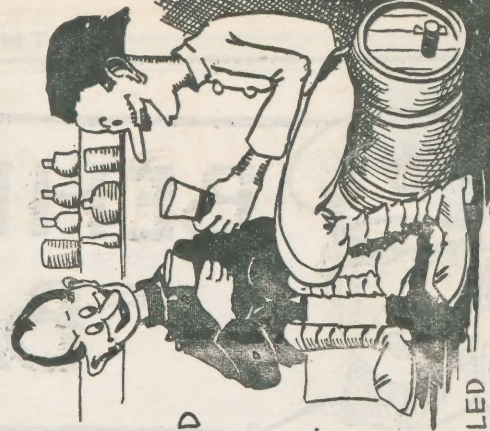


NO THANK
YOU—
NEWTON!



A FEW DAYS AGO I
WENT HOME WITH THIS GUY
ON A FURLOUGH—ALL THE BOOZE
JOINTS WERE CLOSED—AND I WAS
AS DRY AS AN ASBESTOS STOVE LID
WHEN LO AND BEHOLD—I WAS
LED ATLY BUT FIRMLY DOWN A
SHAKY STAIRS—TO THE CELLAR—
AND OH BOY! THE VISION THAT MET
MY GAZE! —"NOW" HE SAID—
"YOU KNOW WHY I DIDN'T BUY THAT
CAPTAIN'S OUTFIT?"—"YES" I GORGLED

④



"A BAR IN THE CELLAR IS WORTH 2 ON THE
SHOULDER" —

BURCHIT



We received a postal from Lieut. "Whitie" Rea from the pleasant environs of Atlantic City—New Jersey's Bath Tub—and judging from the picture of the young lady on said card, who is mighty easy to look at, and knowing Rea, we are certain that he is not pining any for Oteen at all.

★ ★

Major Humphrey, our well known authority on Messes and messes, has returned after a few days in civilization and brings back a new double chin, a healthy growth of beard, and reports of having dined on nectar and honey.

★ ★

Captain McIntosh has returned to the fold again after a month spent in N. C., Va., and other small villages. Mac came into camp as dry as the proverbial dust—and brought nothing to relieve said condition—therefore he is due for a court martial trial and conviction. If he brought nothing back, he is guilty of neglect of duty to his suffering brethren. If he did and conceals the fact he is guilty of misrepresentation with intent to defraud.

★ ★

Now that Uncle Sam had come across with another donation, it is expected that Millionaire, Inc., will liquidate some liabilities of the concern and retire a majority, if not all, of the watered stock of the concern. This will be welcome news to those financially interested.

★ ★

The gang in The Old Soldier's Retreat, known officially as O. W. No. 4 regret exceedingly the departure of the two sisters of their most esteemed nurse, Miss Quinn. Miss Quinn's sisters, Mrs. Mary McReoun and Miss Ella Quinn, both of The Smoky City, have returned home after visiting Oteen for several weeks and, while here, they adopted Ward 4 and they surely made

things bright down there with their happy presence and their many remembrances of the men.

★ ★

We never realized what an all-fired long distance the proverbial "two whoops and a holler" was, until we heard some of our inmates from Down Yonder playing cards the other night. It is too far for a T. B. to walk, that's certain.

★ ★

We wish to express our appreciation of the delightful supper which was served to us on the 25th by ladies of Asheville. The occasion was greatly enjoyed by all present, and the Officer Patients are unanimous in their gratitude for this most agreeable change from our routine fare, and for the kindness of the ladies.

★ ★

We observed one of the nurses very busily engaged the other day sewing buttons on the pajama suits. We are all most deeply grateful for this timely and most badly needed act of kindness. It will make matters less embarrassing when we have to rouse out of bed to greet visitors and etc.

★ ★

Incidentally we wish to go on record in averring that the Oteen Laundry can make more complete alterations in clothing sent it for washing than any other agency on earth, not excepting a double action buzz saw from the running. It can make long clothes short; and short clothes long; it can change woolen socks to cotton; and white socks to most any color; and buttoned clothes to buttonless clothes and buttonless clothes to clothes on which no buttons can be sewed.

MAY PASS STEVENSON'S BILL TO AID OFFICERS

Representative Stevenson's bill for the retirement of disabled officers holding temporary commissions, in other words retire Reserves and Guardsmen on the same basis as regulars, will be passed by the house, according to Robert I. Murray, formerly a first lieutenant of infantry and patient at Oteen hospital. Murray has been making an active canvass of congress during the past week and declares that he has the support of more than a hundred congressmen.

"Members of the house have been misled as to the conditions pertaining to this bill," said Murray tonight. "Every congressman I have seen has declared himself in favor of the measure. The bill has been held in committee by Green of Vermont, but will be carried to the floor of the house unless reported out by the military affairs committee within the next three weeks."

The bill in question provides for the retirement of permanently disabled reserve and national guard officers on the same basis as those in the regular service. More than a hundred officers at Oteen will be affected.

★ ★

Some days ago there was a shakeup in the Hall of Messes, and a new face put in charge of the Hash Foundry. We are all delighted because there has been a most decided improvement in the grub and the officers congratulate the new Mess Sergeant. He is working in a hard place and he inherited a most unholy state of affairs, but he is working like a beaver and doing his damndest, and that is all any man can do.

★ ★

After reading the next to last paragraph of Helen's letter in last week's Oteen—several times—where she says something about your stomach doing the trapeze stunt up and down your spinal column and sliding down your spinal chord, we are constrained to guess that she must have been to the side show at the circus last week. Sorry we did not see you there Helen.



ANDERSON—GORSS TAKES THE LEAP FOR LIFE

The wedding of Miss Alma Gorss, of Amsterdam, N. Y., and Lieutenant James Brent Anderson, of Roseland, Virginia, took place Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the Red Cross house at Oteen. The house which is built in the shape of a cross, was very artistically decorated with autumn leaves. Only four of the very close friends of the contracting parties were supposed to know about the wedding. But just as Chaplin Stewart, who was officiating at the ceremony, was giving the marriage vows the fire alarm was sounded and instead of the ceremony being performed behind drawn curtains on the stage, the curtains were pulled back and nearly every one at the post attended the wedding. As the bridal party ascended from the stage they were greeted on every side and the armed guard was called and stood at the door with crossed bayonets, making an arch for the party to march under. Lieutenant Anderson is a medical officer at the hospital. Miss Gorss is a very charming young nurse, and received her discharge several days ago.

REGRETS

Among the things I missed in France
(Yes, I was in the Paris battle)
Was not the snappy shimmy dance
(The one, from what they tell me, that'll
Soon be salvaged), nor did I
Regret my dark and dimpled Dot—
Ah, no, the thing for which I'd sigh
Was Water running, hot!

My tastes were simple while in France
(Ah, oui, I knew the Dijon sector)—
I thought not of my flannel pants
Which Ma revamped for brother Hector;
No wrinkles creased my classic snout
When other lapses came to view—
But what think you of lands without
A Parlor, shining, shoe?

But what I really missed in France,
(Mon Dieu, the Gothas raiding Nancy!)
Was not the salvaged shimmy dance,
Nor yet my flannel striped pants,
Which same, I claim, were fancy.
'Twas not the lack of buildings tall
That saddened me on foreign scene
Ery— what I missed most of all
Was Cob, corn on the, green!

—STUART H. CARROLL.

AIN'T THAT JUST GRAND?

Approved by Secretary Baker and Chief of Staff March, a bill giving Sergeant Alvin C. York, "the greatest hero of the war," the rank of second lieutenant on the retired list, was introduced a few days ago by Representative Hull, Tennessee.



The formal opening of the Hostess House will be held on Saturday October 11th, Mrs. Josephus Daniels, wife of the Secretary of the Navy will be the speaker of the occasion. Mrs. Daniels has been very much interested in Y. W. C. A. war work having served on the committee which investigated Y. W. C. A. war work over-seas and is also chairman of the Hostess House Committee at the Main Base at Quantico, Va. The details of the opening will be given in next weeks Oteen and it is hoped that the entire personnel of the hospital both military and civilian will keep this date in mind and come out to greet Mrs. Daniels.

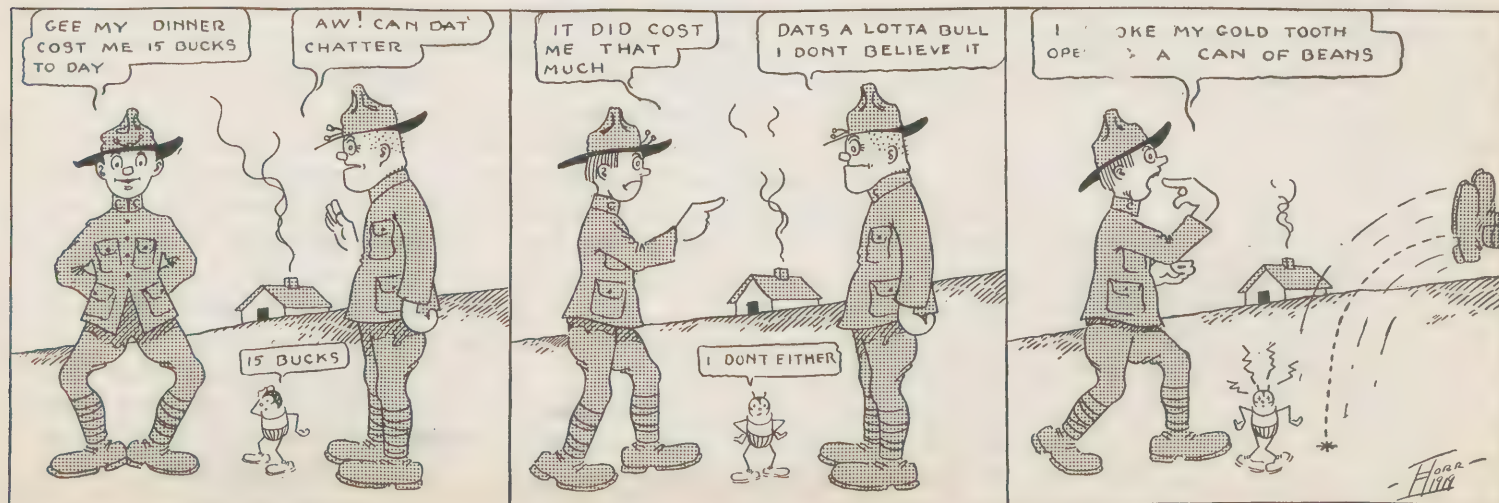
★ ★

The cafeteria was opened on Monday September 22nd, and, since then the register shows a steady increase in patronage. However we are rather distressed at the rumors which reach us daily from representatives of various organizations in the hospital who are sure that "their organization is not allowed to eat at our cafeteria." As a result of a committee appointed to investigate the matter. It has been definitely decided that every one in the hospital, with the exception of certain patients may eat at our cafeteria. If you are a patient and in doubt as to whether you can eat here ask your Ward surgeon.

Already many officers, nurses, detachment men, patients and civilians have eaten here and all others are invited to come.

H. C. of Living

By Horr



The BATTLES of BRUNO

(Oteen's Own War Story)

By MAJOR DAMMSORE

Synopsis of Previous Chapters

Poor old Bruno! We left him pretty flat last week. A regular egg of a dame was shooting a lot of tough questions at him and compared with Bruno, Henry Ford is John Fiske, or perhaps that was the story of two weeks ago. We've a hunch our chapters got twisted up. Perhaps you'll let it ride at that. This publishing business is getting on our nerves—just like the army used to. Why we are getting so caloused we always carry great big bundles about—and that makes one so damned dignified, don't you think? But that aint half as bad as one of our "loots" on Asheville's Fifth Avenue with an umbrella—and he looked so sweet and regular.

In this place, where Bruno's girl, Hertha, has set him to work, they are nothing if not up-to-date and every candidate for a job has to go through a course of sprouts that would make a college president giddy before he can walk up to the pay-window and say, "What you got for me, John?"

CHAPTER XXXVII

As this chapter opens, Mrs. Kratch, the head employment examiner, is still asking Bruno questions to see if there is anything at all behind his forehead except what vacuum bottles are made of.

"Now, young man," she said, "we come to the history questions, and I do hope you will make a better showing than you did in the Current Events. On the basis of 100 your present rating is $7\frac{1}{2}$. Are you ready?"

She put on a pair of glasses that were hung from a little chain, and, taking up the question sheet, she looked very sternly at our hero.

Bruno flopped back his coat and stuck his hands way down in his pockets and rubbed one foot over the other. He was trying to look as unconcerned as John Drew at a tea party, but if an outsider could have seen him then, he would have thought that Bruno had been caught by one of Mr. Palmer's Bully Boys marking up the price of scrambled eggs.

"Question Number One in the historical series," snapped Mrs. Kratch, "Who was

Lord Byron, and for what was he famous?"

Bruno cast a despairing glance at the ceiling, then at the insurance company's calendar on the wall, and finally at the steely countenance of Mrs. Kratch. He gulped, fumbled at his collar, and said, in a hoarse voice:

"The only bird I know with a name like that is this man that's always running for President, and wants everybody to go on the wagon with him. But honest, lady, I didn't know they called him 'Lord.'" He's just old William J. and he lives over in the fashionable Grove Park section of my own home town.



SLOWLY MRS. KRATCH PASSED HER CAPABLE MAN-LIKE FINGERS OVER BRUNO' FOREHEAD AND THEN ABOVE HIS EARS.

"You are evidently referring to William Jennings Bryan," observed Mrs. Kratch, acidly. "And your answer is quite wrong. Try again. Who was Marco Polo?"

"Unless he was the guy they named the grounds after in New York I can't tell you lady," said Bruno, and before his examiner could sniff her scorn again, he went on desperately: "Could I just sort of skip the rest and take whatever is coming to me without no more examination?"

Mrs. Kratch looked at him in silent contempt, then she said:

"Young man, you have made a record. Outside of the President of this company, the Honorable Hector Puffer, no one has

ever failed so completely in these examinations. As you evidently know nothing at all about current events and history, I will not proceed to the third test which you must take before you become an employe of this company. In order to determine the proper position for you to occupy I will now read your bumps. Every man's mental fitness and general capacity is determined by the contours of the skull. Hold your head down."

Bruno found no difficulty in obeying this order.

Slowly Mrs. Kratch passed her capable, man-like fingers over Bruno's forehead and then above his ears.

Suddenly Bruno made a strange gasping noise.

"What's the matter?" demanded Mrs. Kratch sharply.

most astonishing degree."

"Is that dangerous?" asked Bruno, anxiously.

"Not at all. Not at all," said Mrs. Kratch excitedly, with a new note, a note almost of admiration, in her voice. "It is the one bump that is a sure indication of the successful business man. I have never seen it so pronounced except in one or two cases and they were men who are written up in the papers as Captains of Finance. Come right along with me. I must take you right into see the President. With such a bump your future is assured."

And before Bruno could collect himself he was being hauled triumphantly down the corridor to the office marked "President."

(To be continued)

ADVICE TO THE
LOVELORN

By Beatrice Bareback
Dear Miss Bareback:

Which is more harmful, the Camel Cigarette or Fatima?

Buck.

Buck:

Camels have never been known to harm anyone, but Fatimas, well, just look up any history of Turkish harems and see all the different kinds of merry hades they raised.

★ ★

Dearie:

Why is it unlucky to get married in September? Lt. Anderson.

Loot:

Well, we haven't given it particular thought, but suppose it's unlucky because you have gotten through the best part of the year without being hooked, and then in the last stretch of the year, fall a simple victim to some feminine person. You see, my boy, every month's unlucky. You may not think so just now, but wait.

★ ★

Miss Bareback:—

I am a modest young man of twenty summers and do so hate to associate with the horrid rough boys who sleep in our barracks. The other day one of the boys asked me to participate in a game he called African golf. He said I was nice, but I refused him flatly. Did I do right?

Archibald.

Take it from me, Archie, they will take it from you. Duck that game if you don't want to sleep in the streets.

★ ★

I am in love with an officer patient, but he has a wife at home, although he never speaks of her and speaks frequently of love to me. What am I to do?

Blushing Re-Aide.

As he never speaks of friend wife, he probably never speaks to her. Stay with him, little bit of blushing femininity, and he may be yours yet—but watch out for friend wife.

Good Acquaintance Makes Good Friends

FLANDERS
FRANCE
ITALY
MESOPOTAMIA
GALLIPOLI
SALONIKI
PALESTINE
GERMAN E.AFRICA
GERMAN S.W.AFRICA
SIBERIA
RUSSIA

1914
1915
1916
1917
1918



FLANDERS
FRANCE
ITALY
SIBERIA
RUSSIA
1917
1918

THE SAME LANGUAGE, THE SAME FIGHT, THE SAME ENEMY

FIRST DIVISION BOYS AT OTEEN

A number of soldiers who saw active service with the famous First division, which only recently returned to this country after more than two years in France, have been sent to Oteen as patients. One of these boys wore four decorations, another three and many of them had one decoration each.

The division paraded in New York with General J. J. Pershing soon after arriving and then in Washington with the commander-in-chief again at their head last week. The division was the first to go over and the last to come back and won more medals and decorations than any other participating in the great war.

DEMobilIZATION CONTINUES AT
CAMP DIX AFTER SEPT. 25

Washington.—Camp Dix is one of five large military camps which will be utilized as demobilization centres after September 25, the War Department announced to-day. The other discharge centres are Camps Gordon, Pike, Dodge and Presidio of San Francisco.

All officers and enlisted men will be sent for discharge to these camps after September 25, on which date nine military camps will be abandoned as demobilization points.

HOWDY, MR. SECOND LOOT

The question of whether a discharged officer shall be addressed by his military title can only be settled by taste. The War Department has given instructions that all letters sent to former officers of the Army shall be addressed with their rank. After the Civil War officers were prone to use their former titles to such an extent that succeeding generations of Americans began to think that there was no grade from '61 to '65 lower than that of colonel. In the case of retired officers of the Regular Army, it is customary to address them by their titles, since they are military people by profession. But when a man has been honorably discharged from a rank which he knew he was going to hold only temporarily, there seems to be no good reason for this. The practice of dropping military titles has been adopted by the American Legion.



DOINS OF OUR OWN WHITE WAY

Yes, it's a gay White Way, but a pretty dark one for Paddy Donovan sometimes. Nipped in the bud Wednesday for flirting with one of the A. N. C. Cavalry.

★ ★

Mrs. Joe Daniels, wife of the proprietor of the U. S. Navy, will visit here next Sat.

★ ★

Our own Col. Skelton was pinched for speeding Wednesday.

★ ★

Strive to keep healthy boys, for Miss Booth, A. N. C. U. S. A. is still in charge of the Detachment Infirmary.

★ ★

Lt. White's child is doing nicely.

★ ★

Sorry the Post Exchange is out of Cherry Blossom and Orange Whistle. So we hope H. S. Sergt. Bob will do some heavy marketing this week.

★ ★

None other than our own Bob Murray made his appearance in town this week after a busy session with U. S. Senators.

★ ★

Mrs. Lt. Grimes blew into town—and it is hoped she will feel at home among us.

★ ★

Miss M. Lee Newman of Ward I-8 promises to decorate Oteen's Christmas number with some of her pretty drawings. We'll soon be calling with our credentials.

★ ★

Lt. Bissonette is spending the Jewish holidays in Officers Ward I-1.

★ ★

We are sorry to note the N. Wards are under lock and key.

★ ★

Lt. Anderson and wife are spending their nights at home.

★ ★

Questions are before the board—is one Winters a subway guard or a H. A. Lieut?

★ ★

Those barracks hats are so fetching to our detachment Beau Brummels.

Miss Hoel returned from Clearfield, Penn. this morning. There'll be a hot time in the old town hall tonight.

★ ★

Lt. Kinderman, with family and 14 bags etc., arrived in Washington O. K.

★ ★

The King's pastime—Wild Hoggin.

★ ★

Sgt. Blakesley received the shock of his life one evening this week. Ask him.

★ ★

Late reports from Virginia has it that Mrs. Bill Lanning is looking swell.

★ ★

Miss Roberts journeyed to town last week—and many of the boys were disappointed.

★ ★

Miss Ross was seen purchasing shoes at the Globe Shoe Emporium—we opine she needs them in her new walking act with Capt. Gilbert.

★ ★

None other than our own Mrs. Col. Jimmy Taylor has left town for the winter.

★ ★

Rumor has it that Capt. Purington and Miss Swinn were seen dining in town together Wednesday P. M. late. What ho.

★ ★

If some of our advertizers don't come across with some money there'll be no issue next week.

EIGHT MILLION WOMEN HELPED

The war achievement of the American women who are now being mobilized for the third Red Cross roll call, November 2 to 11, is but one of the numerous activities by which they backed up the country's fighting men, is revealed in the announcement from American Red Cross National Headquarters this week, that in two years they produced nearly \$100,000,000 worth of surgical articles and garments. During the 24 months ending April 30 last, the figures show, Red Cross workers turned out 375,174,825 surgical dressings, hospital garments, refuge garments and knitted comforts for the sailors and soldiers, the estimated value of which was \$98,184,359.

It is estimated that 8,000,000 women and girls participated in this tremendous work, and it is among them largely that the Red Cross is now recommending the million workers who will assist in the enrollment of members for 1920 during the 10 days ending Armistice Day, when as nearly universal membership will be sought to maintain the effectiveness of the organization built up in the war for the big peace program of the Red Cross. These women, affiliated with over 3,700 chapters, toiled early and late in home and Red Cross work-rooms throughout the land, and to their efforts was largely attributed the morale maintained in Allied countries through the assistance given the suffering civilian populations, in addition to the cheer and comfort their labor carried to the American troops.

STAR MARKET
★ **THREE PHONES - 1917** ★
STAR QUALITY LEADS

Pure Meat Foods

THE FAMOUS "FERNDELL" PRODUCTS

EVERYTHING IN GROCERIES, VEGETABLES AND
FRUITS THE BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS

Our Motto: THE BEST OF EVERYTHING TO EAT IN A CLEAN STORE

EDWIN C. JARRETT

12 N. PACK SQ. & CITY MARKET

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

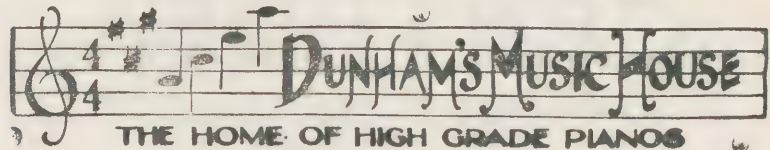
THE OLD JOB

BY WALT MASON

When autumn comes, with soothing sighs, I grow so tired of swatting flies, which light upon my roof! Through all the weary months since spring I've swatted flies upon the wing, and also on the hoof. When spring arrives, all fresh and young, and first the call to arms is sprung, I swat the flies with glee; I think it goodly exercise to chase and execute the flies, but now it wearies me. Throughout the balmy days of May I take my swatting stick and slay, with fierce and ardent hand; and when the roses bloom in June my Berserk song I wierdly croon and swat to beat the band. And in the heat of mid-July, I'm on the spoor of every fly that still remains unslain; and August finds me, stern and grim, still rending buzzers, limb from limb, though bent beneath the strain. But when the mild September comes, the pesky fly and all his chums may roost on the wall and floor; though I have slain ten billion flies, the ghastly truth I recognize--there are ten billions more. You've heard about that fabled gun who rolled a stone that weighed a ton up hill forevermore; no useful purpose he achieved, and that's why he was pained and peeved, and why his head was sore. No man enjoys his work on earth unless he gets his labor's worth in one or other guise; to roll a boulder up a hill until one's feet get tired and chill, is much like swatting flies.

DRINK

Coca-Cola

EVERY BOTTLE
STERILIZED

KODAK



We give you Kodak Finishing of the Best Quality; and, remember, you get Enlarging Coupons. Fancy Stand Frames.

Robinson's Photo Supply House



3 Haywood St. Asheville, N. C.

Don't Return to Civilian Life

Without the advantage of a good business training. Our thorough courses, complete equipment and corps of expert teachers enable you to secure an exceptional Business Training at our School. We make special rates to men who have been in the service.

EMANUEL BUSINESS COLLEGE

U. S. OFFICIAL VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

15 HAYWOOD STREET

TELEPHONE 1100

FOLKS SAY WE HAVE THE BEST COOK IN TOWN. PERHAPS SHE ISN'T THE BEST, BUT WE KNOW SHE IS ONE OF THE BEST FROM THE WAY FOLKS ENJOY OUR MEALS. PRICES WITHIN REASON.

The Haywood Grill

33 HAYWOOD ST.

PHONE 1651

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

AUTUMN Savings PERIOD

The last quarter's Savings Period of 1919 will begin October 1st. Deposits made before the close of business on October 10th will bear interest from October 1st. One Dollar will open an Account.

CENTRAL BANK & TRUST COMPANY
SOUTH PACK SQUARE

CENTROSA

100 PER CENT PURE PORTO RICAN CIGAR

5c, 10c, 15c, 2 FOR 25c

We believe the good quality of CENTROSAS will be appreciated by you. They are less injurious, because of their mildness and freedom from combination filler and artificial flavoring. On sale at your Exchange and all dealers in town.

BARBEE-CLARK CIGAR & TOB. CO.
D I S T R I B U T O R S

EFFICIENCY PLUS

Our constant effort is to aid you in your Saving.
Ample resources, an efficient management and State supervision combine to make our policy both responsible and progressive.
Our superior faculties and strong connections are always at your service.

WACHOVIA BANK & TRUST CO.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$2,000,000

36 PATTON AVENUE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

THE THINGS WORTH WHILE

BY NEWTON NEWKIRK

Som'times I get t' thinkin'
An' it kind o' seems to me
Th' things worth while in this ol'
world
Jest simmers down t' three.

A lovin' heart's th' first thing
An' th' sweetest part o' life
Is when you come at end o' day
To kiddies, home an' wife.

Th' appetite fer hard work
An' fer trudgin' to'rds th' goal—
That's second in my little plan
Fer happiness o' soul.

An' last a smilin count'nonce
An' paint on other people's souls
Jest to chase away the blues
Them shin' rainbow hues.

If you'd make life worth livin'
Try these big things worth while:
They're three (I'll sum 'em up ag'in)
Just love an' work an' smile.

OH YOU DETACH. MESS

"What kind of breakfast food have you?" the dypeptic traveling salesman asked the rural New England waitress.

"We've got all the regular kinds," said she, "hamand eggs, fried steak, fried bacon, griddle cakes, doughnuts and apple pie. What'll it be?"

Office Phone 55

Res. Phone 2229

ASK FOR

M. J. RHOADS

First Class Auto Service

NEW SEVEN-PASSENGER
CARS FOR HIRE

By Trip or Hour

Day or Night

TEN THOUSAND DOUGHBOYS GUARDING BOSCHES

Ten thousand American E. F. troops are held in France to guard 40,000 Germans who were taken prisoners by American forces during the great war and who cannot be returned to Germany until the treaty of peace has been ratified by three powers, according to a despatch from Paris to the New York Times.

The monthly cost of this duty to the United States Government is estimated to be not far from \$1,000,000. The number of German prisoners in France held by the British number about 250,000, for which 60,000 British soldiers are employed as guards. The release of these prisoners was expected when the peace treaty was signed, but France is unwilling that this be done until the ratification of the treaty has been consummated.

It was estimated that when General Pershing sailed for the United States on September 1 about 30,000 miscellaneous American troops were left in France.

WANTED

Another Abe Lincoln to free the slaves of the Medical Department.
Apply to Detachment Office.

"Are you permanently disabled?" inquired the discharge officer.

"Oh, I guess I'll pull through," replied the buck. "I only served in the Army two years."

U. S. General Hospital No. 19
buy most of its eggs from

The
**Western Produce
Company**

Doesn't this speak well for
Western Produce quality?

Ask your grocer for Western
Produce Eggs.

U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL No. 19

USES

"CAROLINA SPECIAL"

Superior Milk Products



**CAROLINA
CREAMERY
COMPANY**

*Why Not Bring That Watch in Now and Have It
Repaired and Adjusted?*

FINE REPAIRING OUR SPECIALTY

J. E. CARPENTER

16 NORTH PACK SQUARE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

**KID GLOVES
FOR MEN OR WOMEN**

MEYER'S GLOVES

CENTEMERI GLOVES

DENT'S GLOVES

And Many Other Standard Makes

Bon Marche

The Corona Typewriter For Fifty Dollars

It's little and light—not as imposing in appearance as the big fellows—but it does the work of the big fellows, and not a whit less perfect. It's very light, very small and compact, may be carried in a grip or suitcase anywhere and available at all times for heavy work. See one in our big book and stationery store today.

ROGERS BOOK STORE

39 PATTON AVE.

PHONE 254

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

"WEAVERVILLE LINE"

Cars Leave Asheville Every Hour on the Hour

from 9:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. except 2:00 p.m. Also at 6:30 a.m., 6:30 p.m., 8:00 and 10:00 p.m. On Sundays at 9:00, 10:30, and 11:00 a.m. 1:00 p.m. and every hour until 6:00 p.m. 8:00 and 10:00 p.m.

WEAVERVILLE

IN THE FOOTHILLS OF THE CRAGGY MOUNTAINS

DANCING AT LAKE JUANITA
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS 8:30 TO 11: P.M.

Office and Waiting Room
35 Broadway

Asheville & East Tennessee Railroad Company

Member Army and Navy Stores

ARTHUR M. FIELD CO.
JEWELERS

Designers and Manufacturers.
Watch Repairing a Specialty.

PATTON AVE. & CHURCH ST.

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THE BIGGEST, BUSIEST, BEST, AND MOST POPULAR PLACE TO
MEET YOUR FRIENDS IN THE CITY

GOODE'S DRUG STORE, Inc.
Druggists

PHONE 718

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

PHOTOGRAPHS THAT PLEASE
ARE MADE BY

Higgason

Member Army and Navy Association

60 PATTON AVENUE

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE

TELEPHONE 1616

LEMON ADE'S FABLE

THE PRINCE AND THE MAN

There were two people. One happened to be born a Prince while the other happened to be born a plain, common, ordinary, every-day male without the least sign of a golden spoon in his mouth.

Now it happened that when the Prince became of age he was found to be a man even though he was a Prince. He loved his subjects but knew at the same time that he never could be at ease with them if he was in royal state, on account of class distinction, so he would simply go "incog" as did those of yore who would fain go in quest of the Holy Grail.

The Prince while in garb of the woodsman or lowly chalk miner would go amongst the peasantry and distribute his sunny personality and impart encouragement to the simple country folk. They knew him to be a country yokel but declared him to be a "Prince."

Now the other man, the plain, ordinary, every-day man, happened to become a petty officer in a military organization. He was a good man and was respected by all those under his command. All officers are. But he had one failing; he was just a little bit too proud of himself. In fact he would often notice when he would put on his newly pressed uniform, that he looked somewhat like the Prince. He implied as much to one of his friends one day and the friend kidded him by remarking, "You sure do—some-what!" This created a general expansion in the size of the officer's hat, for as I said he was after all naught but a man.

It came to pass that the Prince announced

AT YOUR SERVICE

LAWTON
AUTO
SERVICE

*"Always On The
Square"*

Phone 366

Phone 366

that he would visit the land which was the home of The Man, and all the people awaited his forthcoming with expectations. The Man who was far from being a fool, took advantage (as he thought) of the people's ignorance and accepted recognition as the Prince, and large of chest (and head) he would ridicule himself by accepting those courtesies which are endowed upon those of Royal Birth, while the public, in the mood of humor, as he passed, would cry out, "Look at the Prince of Wales! Turn out the guards, The Prince! Give 'im the key to the city! SOME PRINCE!"

Now gentle reader do not think there is any moral to this lingo for there is none. We have just finished reading a rather ridiculous newspaper article, 'sall.—*Fort Porter Reporter*.

NEW STUFF

One phenomenon of war-time America



LOOKING FOR CARLOAD BRISCOES EVERY MINUTE

TWO SECOND-HAND FORDS ON HAND

J. R. SWANN MOTOR CO.

DISTRIBUTORS

LIBERTY—MOON—BRISCOE—REPUBLIC TRUCKS

57 BILTMORE AVENUE

PHONE 1437

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Garcia Grande CIGARS

A mild Havana for men of discriminating taste, is now on sale at

The Post Exchange

FURNISHED BY
**The Rogers Grocery
Company**
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

M. V. Moore & Co.

Specialists in Ready-to-Wear
for

Men, Women and Boys

Sporting Goods in Season
Trunks and Luggage

Member of the Association of
Army and Navy Stores



Served Ice Cold at
Post Exchange

Also on sale at Soda
Fountains, and Soft Drink
Stands in the City.

Asheville's Home for Styleplus Clothes

\$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00 AND \$40.00
DOUGLAS SHOES—\$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00 UP TO \$8.00
TRUNKS AND LEATHER GOODS

H. L. FINKELSTEIN

DIAMONDS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY
23-25 BILTMORE AVENUE TELEPHONE 887

CRYSTAL CAFE SYSTEM INCORPORATED

ALL OVER ASHEVILLE
AND OPEN ALL THE TIME

YOUR LAUNDRY

ENTRUSTED TO US WILL COME BACK TO YOU FRESH AND
CLEAN—NOT SHRUNKEN OR TORN. WE SPECIALIZE
ON SOLDIERS' LAUNDRY.

ASHEVILLE LAUNDRY

PENLAND STREET ASHEVILLE, N. C.

THE PLAINT OF A "LEFT BEHIND"

With nary a stripe or a scar,
And never a scent of brine,
Never a glimpse of Boche or Hun,
Never a day on the line—

Don't call me "sir" or "colonel,"
I'm only a "left behind."
Bugles have ceased their blowing!
I'm back at civilian grind.

I "served" at Sill and McClellan
Arranging "prearranged shoots,"
Conning French range tables,
Teaching "click drill" to recruits.

Don't ask me where I "soldiered"—
I didn't "soldier" at all—
I "did time in the kitchen"
During the whole darned ball.

—J. E. E.

S. STERNBERG & CO.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

*We Buy Anything and
Sell Everything*

CORRESPONDENCE
SOLICITED

RECONSTRUCTION CHATTER

The Reconstruction Department will be glad to take orders for attractive articles for Christmas gifts. The boys are very anxious to be kept busy so place your orders early.

★ ★

It is a known fact that convalescence depends on the state of one's mind and with the growing interest of the people from the surrounding country, we feel that the boys in this hospital will be kept very busy supplying the growing demand for craft work.

★ ★

Miss Hicks and Miss Lombard have arrived from Fort Ontario, New York and the efficiency of our Reconstruction Department will be greatly increased by their assistance.

★ ★

The hill boys have kept the shop humming this week and we are very glad to see them all.

★ ★

It behooves everyone to keep a lock on his belongings when all the boys who expect to get their discharge soon take to making jewelry boxes and chests of all descriptions.

★ ★

Santossuso has certainly turned in some very nice baskets in the past two weeks, many of which have been sold already.

★ ★

Wanted:—

A pattern for a leather case to hold my pocket sputum cup.

Whitfield—W-3.

*Always Son
to E*

BARON

Hot Coffee served

CREASMAN & COMPANY

Sanitary and Heating Engineers

COMPLETE PLANS FURNISHED IN ADVANCE ON EACH JOB. SOLE AGENTS COUNTRY HOME WATER AND LIGHT SYSTEMS.

L. A. CREASMAN, Manager

OFFICES: 22 S. PACK SQ.

PHONES 639-3259

FOR RENT

My Bungalow in Kenilworth. Six Rooms. Completely Furnished, and Two Unfurnished Basement Rooms. All Modern Improvements.

Mrs. L. A. Creasman

PHONE 3259

Y.W.C.A. HOSTESS HOUSE

Cafeteria Hours

MORNING	7:45-9:00
NOON	12:00-1:00
EVENING	4:00-9:30

Altho the Cafeteria is open from four until nine-thirty, supper is served only from five-thirty to six-thirty. During the remainder of the evening, Sandwiches, Pie, Cake, and Ice Cream will be served.

FOR THE NURSE

BLACK SATIN LIBERTY PUMPS
\$10.00 value, priced at \$7.75
SHOES OF SUPERLATIVE GRACE

SEE WINDOW

Anthony Bros
OUTFITTERS TO MEN AND WOMEN

A train was to leave the station at Des Moines for Duluth.

"Two to Duluth," said the woman.

"Teedle dee dee," said the agent, and chucked her coyly under the chin.

Officer of the Day (recognizing an old offender): "So, Smith, back again? What brought you here this time?"

Smith: "Two of the guards, sir."

Officer: "Drunk, I suppose?"

Smith: "Yes, sir, both of them."

New Uniforms Out of Old Ones

THAT'S OUR BUSINESS TO CLEAN, ALTER AND RENOVATE OLD UNIFORMS SO THEY LOOK LIKE NEW.

Asheville French Dry Cleaning Co.

J. C. WILBAR, Proprietor

PACK SQUARE

The Oteen Hospital
Buys All of Its Fish
From

The
Asheville Fish
Company

MEMBER OF



AUTOS FOR HIRE — BY HOUR OR TRIP
Special Attention to Party Drives

MAJORS-BROWN TAXI CO.

PACK SQUARE

TELEPHONE 2561

OLD HI COST SAYS

DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT TRANSMIGRATION, BUT HE KNOWS
A SHOE OUGHT TO HAVE MORE THAN ONE SOLE FOR
ECONOMY SAKE. WE CALL FOR & DELIVER SHOES.

CHAMPION SHOE HOSPITAL

TELEPHONE 600

IN BACK OF POSTOFFICE

THE ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN ASHEVILLE

Will be pleased to handle in a courteous and efficient manner all business entrusted to its care. Your Account, large or small, is invited.

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

Cor. Church St. and Patton Ave.

Asheville, N. C.

WE are handling a good many of the Soldiers'
Accounts, and we will Welcome
Your Business.



CITIZENS BANK

EDWIN L. RAY, *President*
JNO. A. CAMPBELL, *Cashier*
WM. F. DUNCAN, *Asst. Cashier*

Opposite Postoffice

Asheville, N. C.

SPECIAL RATES

— TO —

Elk Mountain, Hendersonville
Chimney Rock, Mt. Pisgah

— VIA —

Reo Transportation Co.

Day Phone 1041
Res. Phone 2361

E. J. GRISET
Manager

THE BATTERY PARK BANK

Member Federal Reserve System

ASHEVILLE

NORTH CAROLINA

Checking and Savings Accounts
Certificates of Deposit
A B A Travelers' Checks
Safety Deposit Lock Boxes

A Courteous and Efficient Bank